Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE"

VOL. XV—NO. 5. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1803. WHOLE NO. 744.

JUSTINE AND ROSINA;

A TALE.

Related by M. Beaumont in his Travels through the Lepontine Alps.

JUSTINE, whose extreme delicacy and dejected melancholy appearance, has attracted your attention and affected your sensibility, was born of poor but industrious parents, enriched only with virtuous simplicity. It appeared, however, that fortune in some degree had smiled on her birth, since in consequence of her mother being taken to suckle a neighbor's child, whose parents were in affluent circumstances, she became foster sister to the young Rosina.

These infants being, as it were brought up together from the cradle, formed, at the earliest period of their lives, a permanent affection for each other, and to such lengths did Rosina carry her partiality, that, when the time of separation arrived, her generous and noble mind seemed insensible to every kind of amusement.

Her mother, who loved her with extreme tenderness, (having lost her husband soon after the birth of her child) distressed at seeing her miserable, and desirous of anticipating every wish that could give her happiness, immediately gained her neighbor's consent to take their daughter entirely under her protection; saying, that she should not only reside with her's, but that she meant herself to superintend their education, and they should look on her children; that of course they ought not to have any further anxiety concerning their child's future welfare, but rejoice at seeing her so happily and so amply provided for. Elated at the proposal, these honest parents the more readily consented, as, being in straitened circumstances, and finding their work decreasing daily, they were scarcely able to maintain their family. Thus did Justine, at five years of age quit the paternal roof, to reside with her young friend.

Rosina's mother being in an extensive mercantile line at Lyons, by no means deemed it a proper situation for the young folks; but giving them to the care of a well informed female, and an old trusty domestic, she sent them to her country residence, a most beautiful spot at about three miles distance: where free from the unavoidable bustle and confusion of a large city, she determined on having them educated, reserving to herself the pleasing satisfaction of visiting them frequently, in order to witness the progress they made in their education.

In this delightful spot did these amiable young friends pass their time in innocent retirement and rational amusements, improving their minds, and enriching their understandings daily, by every species of elegant accomplishments.

With what pleasing emotions did Rosina's mother perceive, that as their judgment and ideas imperceptibly expanded, the tie of friendship became still stronger, and their solicitude for each other increased in the same proportion. Seldom were they tempted to go to Lyons, except when actuated by the desire of seeing their parents, who could not always so conveniently visit them; so that these young folks might be said to have glided through the greatest part of their youth, exempted from those fatal trials which are but too often the cause of our misfortunes; and surely the innocent and virtuous simplicity which reigned in their hearts, and had hitherto guided every action of their lives, seemed to insure them a continuance of tranquil and undisturbed serenity. But alas! how concealed and inexplicable are the ways of Heaven! Who can discern those fine and slender threads that often compose the web of our fate!

The lovely and interesting Rosina, in the bloom of youth and beauty, (having just entered her eighteenth year) added to an elegant form and pleasing manners a great share of sensibility, and a soul fraught with extreme tenderness, which had too unfortunately been enervated by the reading of novels; and though she had hitherto at times experienced only a slight and transient symptom of that baneful and fatal langor, the forerunner of strong and dangerous passions, yet was she on the brink of feeling its most direful effects.

This charming girl having, in one of her excursions to Lyons, seen an Italian youth, a few years older than herself, who had been introduced at her mother's and whose name, to the best of my recollection was Servietti—struck with his noble and manly appearance, and a countenance which bespoke wit and sensibility; the too susceptible Rosina found it impossible to regard the young stranger with a look of indifference.

This partiality, on further acquaintance, daily increased: and finding that he not only realized the favorable opinion she had already formed, and possessed a general knowledge of the arts she most admired, but was beloved and countenanced by the first families in Lyons, it is surely not to be wondered that she did not sufficiently guard her unsuspecting heart against the alluring voice of love: a passion which soon after became reciprocal. For the youth, who had frequent opportunities of conversing with this amiable young woman, no longer able to witness such intrinsic merit, without feeling similar emotions of partiality, soon formed an attachment, which, to all appearance, might have insured their future happiness, had not Rosina, from a dread of displeasing her mother, (who she suspected, might be averse to their union) concealed the fatal flame which preyed on her vitals, and which finally reduced this unfortunate pair to hurl themselves together into eternity;—an act which the heart pities, while the judgment condemns.

I cannot follow these unfortunate lovers in the various events which preceded that fatal moment; suffice it to say, Rosina's visits to her mother became more frequent; till, finding that the country, and its innocent amusements, had lost their wonted charms, and that *ennui* and disgust succeeded, she requested her mother to allow her to remove to Lyons; a request which was immediately complied with by the unsuspecting parent, who, seeing her darling and only child gradually declining, flattered herself that a change of scene might be of service.

The young friends, therefore, quitted their delightful abode, much to Justine's regret; who, with reluctant steps, accompined Rosina; being fully persuaded, that from her determined secrecy, the happiness she was then pursuing would be but of short duration. This amiable young woman, who loved her friend with the sincerest attachment, and who from the first had known her partiality for Servietti, no sooner saw her with her mother, than she again renewed, by every persuasive and consolatory argument, her intreaties that she would unfold the secret to her tender parent; but finding her still averse, she for a time desisted.

Then, by a thousand kind and affectionate attentions, did this generous girl endeavor to close the wound, and pour the balm of comfort into the heart of her infatuated friend; hoping that, by degrees, she might be led to succeed in restoring to her mind a faint resemblance of the happy, tranquil state, they had once enjoyed; but in vain, Rosina, rather than believe her friend, cherished the cruel flame; and instead of seeking the advice of a tender mother, which she stood so much in need of, encouraged the consuming flame in silence, and pined in endless hope.

Justine, finding that neither tears nor intreaties availed, determined on trying her last resource; and though a cruel and trying task, she candidly confessed, that, if she still persisted in her silence, she should unavoidably break through every tie of friendship, and prefer relinquishing what she held most dear, rather than become ungrateful to her benefactress. Thus, compelled to sacrifice the confidence of friendship to the sentiments of gratitude, she instantly repaired to Rosina's mother, and not only apprized her of her daughter's deplorable situation and partiality for Servietti, assuring her that she had used every persuasive argument to prevail on her to disclose the fatal secret, but added, that this confidence was not to be disregarded, for that she knew the attachment preyed on Rosina's mind, and might, in the sequel, prove fatal.

The deluded parent, resting confidently on her daughter's virtue and innocence, paid scarcely any attention to Justine's report; yet she might appear totally to disbelieve it, sent her daughter to Avignon, on a visit to some relatives, where she made a considerable stay: an absence, which would doubtless have proved effectual, had not the mother's ill timed affection, who could but ill dispense with the cruel, and, as she thought, unnecessary seperation, hastened Rosina's return; for, in consequence of having imparted to Justine, the desire she had of fetching her home, they both instantly set off for Avignon, and brought back her daughter, apparently restored to health and spirits. No sooner had she regained her wonted confidence in her friend, than she seemed anxious to return to that delightful abode, where they had previously experienced happiness and content.

The fond and credulous parent, pleased at the request, hastened their departure; far from suspecting that, the moment she acquiesced, her fate would be decided. For, in allowing her to return to solitude, she not only signed her own death warrant, but that of her beloved child. Ere two months had elapsed since the young friends had quitted Lyons, as they were sitting together at supper, talking over the many interesting scenes they had witnessed from their infancy, and dwelling particularly on the early and lasting friendship they had formed for each other, Rosina suddenly changed colour, and complaining of indisposition, intreated Justine to excuse her retiring

rather than usual; but not to be alarmed, as she should soon be better.

The unsuspecting friend, from the idea that she had entirely conquered her attachment for Servietti, not having heard her mention him since her return, made no further enquiry, but remained, till alarmed about an hour after when all was silent, and every one, to the thought, retired to rest, fave herfelf, by the report of two piftols, which appeared to iffue from a part of the houfe contiguous to their chapel.

Petrified with horror, and filled with a thoufand apprehenfions, fhe endeavored to recollect herfelf, and directed her trembling fteps towards Rofina's apartment.—where behold! the aged and venerable domeftic, previoufly mentioned, met her before fhe had been able to reach it, and with broken and unintelligible accents, intermixed with tears of forrow, which trickled down his furrowed cheeks, unfolded fuch a tale as borrowed up her foul. "His dear young miftrefs; his child," as he was wont to call her (being in the family at the time of her birth) "his dear young miftrefs," he faid, "was no more—that infamous, that deteftable Servietti, had murdered her in the chapel; and not deeming that a fufficient crime, had added the one of murdering himfelf."

Paint to your mind, if you can, the deplorable and agonizing fituation of this generous and amiable young woman; for, as the tale had been half told, fhe had fainted: and a long time elapfed before fhe could be reftored to her recollection. On enquiry, it appears that the lovers had had frequent interviews with each other fince Rofina's return, though unknown to her friend, that fhe had even that very day fixed on the hour for the completion of a deed at which humanity fhudders.

To fuch lengths had thefe unfortunate victims carried their infatuation, that in order to fall at one and the fame inftant, the piftols had been tied to the back of a chair, in the form of a fautoir, or crofs. A prayer book was found by them, opening at the funeral fervice; and clofe to Rofina a Bible, in which lay a paper, foliciting forgivenefs from God and her mother, for the rafh and atrocious act fhe was on the eve of committing; requefting her parent, in the tendereft terms, to continue her affection for her friend, who was, indeed, more deferving the appellation of daughter than herfelf; for, unable to exift without Servietti, fhe had flown to the cold arms of death, to efcape her of her fufferings.

Thus, alas! perifhed in the prime of life and beauty, thefe amiable and ill-fated lovers, who would, doubtlefs, have been ornaments to fociety, had not a falfe idea of virtue led them not only to commit fuicide, but occafioned the death of a fond and tender parent, who, diftracted at the lofs of her child, furvived her a few days only, and was buried in the fame grave.

The unfortunate Juliine, the laft furviving victim of this mournful tale, finding herfelf bereft of every comfort, and thrown into a ftate of penury by the mercenary and cruel hands of wretches who had till now viewed her with envy and diffimulation; and who, elated on feeing no provifion made for the helplefs girl, forced her to return beneath the humble paternal roof, where, with all fortitude and refignation poffible, fhe endeavors to fuftain her irreparable lofs.

INSTANCE OF SAGACITY IN A DOG.

IN croffing the mountain St. Gothard, near Airola, the chevalier Gafpard de Brandenberg and his fervant were buried by an avalanche; his dog, who efcaped the heap of fnow, did not quit the place where he had loft his mafter; this was fortunately not far from the convent; the animal howled two to the convent frequently, and then returned; ftruck by his perfeverance, the next morning the people from the houfe followed him; he led them directly to the fpot, fcratched the fnow, and after thirty-fix hours paffed beneath it, the chevalier and his own domeftic were taken out fafe, bearing diftinctly during their confinement the howling of the dog and difcourfe of their deliverers. Senfible that to the fagacity and fondnefs of this creature he owed his life, the gentleman ordered by his will that he fhould be repreferted on his tomb with his dog; and at Zug in the church of St. Oswald, where he was buried in 1728, they ftill fhow the monument, and the effigy of this gentleman, with the dog lying at his feet.

SCRAP.

MANKIND, fays Pafcal, naturally hate each other. There would, faid he, be no two friends in the world, if fome meddling or malignant perfon were to tell one of them what the other had faid of him.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ELEGY

On the Rev. JOHN ODELVIE, D. D.

Who departed this life the 16th November, 1774.

Written a few days after that event by a Young Gentleman of this city.

SAY, weeping mufe, what means that paffing bell?
What breathlefs corfe demands that folemn knell?
Who: fool departed moves in fad parade,
To death's cold manfions and the gloomy fhade?
But oh! methinks the fatal news is fpread,
And Fame proclaims that ODELVIE is dead:
The pious ODELVIE! is he no more?
Then Zion mourn, thy heavy lofs deplore;
In folemn grief command thy tears to flow,
And bid each bofom fwell with anxious woe;
Let all thy courts in fable robes be hung,
And fun'ral dirges found from ev'ry tongue:
Thy faithful paftor from thy bofom torn,
His charge to keep, fhall never more return.
(Yet could our grief, or floods of tears, oh! death,
Reftore him fpirit, and his vital breath,
That frame inanimate again fhould live,
And thou, thy victim, to exiftence give;
But vain is grief when life's extinct and fled,
The fluggifh mafs returns not from the dead;
Nor forrow, grief, or mourning, can retrieve
The clay cold victim from the op'ning grave)
Speak ye his fa'ithful once peculiar care,
How vaft his worth, how great his virtues were!
Say with what grace his heav'nly accents flow'd,
How much he lov'd, how much rever'd his God!
What ftrong conviction to his precepts join'd,
Alarm'd each thoughtlefs, each unthinking mind;
Whilft harden'd finners trembled as they fate;
To hear him preach, how awful was their ftate;
Their paft offences in contrition mourn'd,
And, forrowing, fought the God they once had fcorn'd.
This, happy faint! was here thy great employ,
To ferve thy God, thy fole, thy only joy:
But time and fickle are now with thee no more,
Paft are thy labors, and thy cares are o'er;
Thy foul enlarg'd mounts the celeftial road,
And feraphs fafe conduct thee to thy God,
Myriads of angels thine arrival wait,
And hail thy entrance in Jeruf'lem's gate;
Whilft Heav'n's high arch with fhouts of triumph rings
And loud Hofannas to the King of Kings.
There full fruition is thy juft reward,
And thou art happy in thy Saviour Lord.
With feiars made perfect, thou thy fong fhalt raife
And fpend a whole eternity in praife.

THE OLD SOLDIER.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

O PITY! if thy holy tear
Immortal decks the wing of time,
'Tis when the foldier's bofom'd bier
Demands the glift'ring drop fublime;
For who, from bufy life remov'd,
Such glorious dang'rous toil has prov'd,
As he, who on th' embattled plain
Lies, nobly ftain!

He, who forfakes his native fhores
To meet the wh zzing ball of death;
Who, mid the battle's fierful roar,
Refigns his lingering parting b-eath;
Who, when the deafning din is done,
So well deferves as Valor's fon,
The proud, the lofting wreath of fame,
To grace his name?

Hard is his fate, the fultry day
To wander o'er the burning plain;
All night to wafte the hours away,
'Mid howling winds and beating rain,
To talk, O vifion fadly fweet!
With her his eyes will never meet,
And find at morn's returning gleam,
'Twas but a dream.

To mark the haughty brow fevere;
To bear the imperious ftern command;
To heave the figh, to drop the tear,
While memory paints his native land,
To know, the laurel he has won,
'Twines round the brow of fortune's fon,
While he, when ftrength and youth are flown,
Shall die unknown.

ON THE APTITUDE OF THE EARTH TO YIELD BREAD.

BREAD more than any other article is the ftaff of human life; and thro' the fingular goodnefs of providence, almoft every country and clime are capable of producing this eflential fuftenance of man. Articles of luxury are the peculiar growth of fome particular climates. The grape, the currant, the pine-apple, the mango, and numberlefs other delicacies, require the vivid rays of nearly a tropical fun; but fome or other of the various grains which produced bread, may be made to grow almoft every where.

Even in the cold and dreary regions of Siberia in Ruffia, where peach, plumb, or cherry, never grow; where the apple-tree, tho' affifted by a garden culture, can be made to produce fruit fcarcely bigger than a walnut, the fields are laden with luxuriant crops of wheat. Such wheat feems to have been an indigenous plant of that country; or in other words, it re-produces itfelf there and grows fpontaneoufly, or without any cultivation. Other kinds of wheat, it is faid, re-produce themfelves, or grow fpontaneoufly in the iffand of Sicily.

When countries become crowded with people, neceffity urges them to diminifh the limits of their meadows and to return them to tillage; that fo they may raife the largeft poffible quantities of grains for bread, and of vegetables. In England, hay is comparatively but little ufed. It is accounted too dear a food for cattle.——Wheat, barley, rye and oats, are raifed in the greateft poffible quantities; the kernels whereof, allowing a portion of the coarfeft to their horfes, is ufed for the fuftenance of men; and their ftraw, together with turnips, carrots and fome other vegetables, are food for their cattle during the winter.

The country which is fertile in yielding grains for bread, is much better than that which under a barren furface, contains mines of gold; therefore men can live without the latter, but not without the former.——[Balance.

COLORS.

AS the fignification of colors may not be altogether known to many of our readers, and as the interpretation of them may have a tendency to regulate the mode of drefs, particular in our fair country women, we earneftly recommend them to their notice.

BLACK—fignifies wifdom, fobriety and mourning.
RED—juftice, virtue and defence.
FLAME COLOR—beauty and drefs.
MAIDEN'S-BLUSH—envy.
FLESH-COLOR—lafcivious fnefs.
CARNATION—ftuff, fubtlety and deceit.
GREEN—Hope.
GRASS-GREEN—youthfulnefs and rejoicing.
YELLOW—jealoufy
LEMON COLOR—jealoufy, alfo.
PERFECT YELLOW—joy, honor and greatnefs of fpirit.
GOLD-COLOR—avarice.
STRAW-COLOR—plenty.
ORANGE-TAWNEY—pride.
BLUE—true faith and continued affections.
AZURE—conftancy.
VIOLET-COLOR—a religious mind.
POPPINJAY-GREEN—wantonnefs.
PURPLE—fortitude.
WHITE—devotion.
MILK-WHITE—innocency, purity, truth and virginity.

White, black, red and green, are colors held facred in the Church of Rome; and there are various other emblematical fignifications in regard to colors which are fubfequently left to the judgment of artifts.

LIGHT ARTICLES.

SPECULATISTS of every denomination would do well to attend to the fure fyftem of Mrs. Glafs' cookery, who begins her receipts for dreffing a favorite difh with "FIRST CATCH YOUR CHUB."

A man was, a few days ago, convicted at the Affizes of dealing a NOPE. This feems to be an article which fhould ought to avoid dealing, as they may come acNOPEly by it at laft!

SOLUTION

Of the Arithmatical Queftion, in laft week's Mufeum.

From	SIX	IX	XL
Take	IX	X	L
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Remainder	3	I	X

A Female Subfcriber.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1803.

About 1 o'clock, on Tuesday morning the brig Happy Couple, capt. Starks, just arrived from Savannah, and moored at Old-Slip, took fire in the fore-castle. The fire, fortunately, was soon discovered by some of the hands on board, and extinguished without material damage to the vessel. We are sorry to add, that one of the hands was unhappily suffocated.

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A daring robbery was committed about 6 o'clock on Wednesday evening at the house No. 208 Water-Street, by a person not yet discovered, who slipped in at the street-door unperceived by any of the family, and took from one of the rooms a portable writing-desk, containing money and papers of considerable value, the property of Captain Pettigrew, who boarded in the house. Capt. Pettigrew, for the robber as he was stepping out of the passage with the desk, pursued him to Crane-wharf and would probably have overtaken and secured him had he not stumbled in the dark and fell over some casks which had been suffered to obstruct the passage in that part of the town. Capt. P. was much hurt by the fall, and rendered unable to make any further effectual pursuit. The thief got clear off with his booty.

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The British ship Surprise has arrived at Norfolk in 49 days from London. She brings advices to the 23 of November, by which it appears, that two demi-brigades were at Helvoetsluys, from whence they were to go to Toulon in 25 American vessels, hired for the purpose—to be convoyed by two French frigates. Two French commissioners were at Amsterdam, making necessary arrangements for provisioning this armament, which will consist of 3000 men.

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A letter from Washington, dated the 19th inst. says—"In consequence of a negociation being set on foot, relating Louisiana, the Spanish Minister, resident near the United States, first off peremptory instructions, this day, to the Intendant of New Orleans, directing him to refuse to the citizens of the United States the right of deposit forthwith."

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The revenue officers of New Jersey, some time since, (see an Elizabeth town paper) made seizure of a sloop together with a quantity of rum, supposing the conduct of the master and hands on board to have been illegal. The trial was last week at New-Brunswick; to the course of examination of witnesses, one of essential consequence in behalf of the state, was stating. The officers of the Revenue Cutter were informed, that the vessels required had just entered on board a vessel bound to South River—they immediately proceeded after and soon came up with her—hailed, ordered her to heave too, seized the cause of their pursuit, &c. Discovering no disposition in the hands on board the vessel to regard their orders, fired upon them; the consequence of which was, Mr. Samuel Marsh received a wound of which he has since died. The foregoing we have stated agreeable to common report.

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The inhabitants of Boston, who seem destined to be continual spectators of the ruin of the property of their fellow citizens by fire, were on Saturday evening, the 15th inst. summoned to witness two successive conflagrations in different parts of the town, of a very alarming aspect. About 7 o'clock a fire was discovered in the Museum of Mr Bowen, near the Common, which, notwithstanding the most vigorous exertions, entirely consumed that, and all the adjoining buildings. Scarcely a single article of Mr. Bowen's valuable and interesting collection, were rescued. In five minutes after the fire was discovered, the flames had a complete ascendancy, and defied every opposition of the extinguishing element.—At 11 o'clock, the alarm was again rung, and four small wooden buildings, on Bordley's wharf in the Northerly part of the town, consisting of a carpenter's shop, lime house, and bins, were entirely consumed.

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On the 13th of last month, a child of Mr. Toncray, of Abingdon, Maryland, fell into a well, head foremost, 30 feet deep, without sustaining any material injury. The child was 3 years and 6 months old, and the water only 2 feet deep.

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On the 30th ult. the dwelling house of Mr. Wilson, of Topham, (Mass.) was consumed by fire; and Mrs. Wilson's mother (widow of the late Gen. Thomson) was burnt to death.

SOUTH-CAROLINA BANK.

A plan of a most daring nature to rob the vaults of this bank, was discovered during the night of Friday the 8th inst. and on Saturday morning. About three weeks before, a corporal of the guard informed the centre of the bank, that while standing at the corner of the bank, he heard a noise of some person working under the ground or in the bank. Mr. Harvey the deputy sheriff, having heard the same noise gave the like information, but on examination nothing of the kind being discovered, it was thought no more of; but on Friday night about eleven o'clock, Mr M'Neill and his clerks who live at the corner opposite the bank, observed a man lurking about the pavement next to the bank wall, who frequently stooped down to the pavement as if in the act of listening, struck by his conduct they went out, when the man made off. On examining the pavement, they found a brick loose and one of its place, supposing that this was the beginning of an attempt, they gave no alarm that night; in the morning the place was again looked at, when the brick was found in its place and some fresh earth spread over it. On taking up this brick it was discovered that the earth below was taken away or had caved in. On digging a little way down a large vacancy was discovered, and some provision seen lying at the bottom, also some tools by which the evacuation had been made. Immediately after, the legs of a man were seen, who appeared to be desirous of retreating to the drain in the street, but was prevented, the earth that had fallen in having blocked up the passage. Convinced that he could not escape, he told those at work to unearth him, that if they would stop he would deliver himself up, this being affected to, he came up, was apprehended and immediately committed to goal. On his examination his name is found to be William Weber, that he came to this city about a year past from Kentucky, that he had brought some horses, which he had disposed of and spent the money. He states that on the night of the 9th October, he entered the drain in Queen-street, whence he proceeded as far as the grating in Broad-street, where he was furnished by his accomplices with the necessary tools; and highly supplied with provisions. It appears scarcely possible, and yet we are told no doubt remains of the fact, that this wretched being remained immured in the subterraneous passage he had formed, seven feet below the surface of the earth, for the space of three months, during all which time he never saw the cheering light of day. It adds a strong confirmation to the many proofs already adduced of the powers of the human mind, when bent upon the accomplishment of any fixed object—his perseverance is truly astonishing.

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The following resolution was moved on Friday the 13th inst. in the House of Representatives of the United States by Mr. Van Ness, and referred to the committee to whom was committed the bill from the Senate upon the subject of monuments, &c. viz. Resolved, that a monument be erected in commemoration of the patriotism, valour and good conduct of Major-General Horatio Gates, who, in the late revolution, commanded the American forces that captured General Burgoyne and the British army under his command at Saratoga, in the state of New-York.

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Wilmington, Jan 13.

On Monday last arrived here from Jamaica, the brig Industry, Capt. Briggs, who on the 3d inst. in lat. 29, 12, N. and long. 79, 36, W fell in with a dismasted ship, on the stern of which was printed "America of Boston" Her spars, sails and rigging were lying along side. No person, paper, trunks, chests or clothing, were found on board, from whence it is presumable that the crew had been taken off the wreck. Capt. Briggs continued by her the 3d and 4th, in order to save what he could out off her, and did save a considerable quantity of different kinds of goods. The ship had eight feet water in the hold when capt. Briggs first boarded her, which gradually increased until the 4th, when at about 5 P. M. she went down.

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LONDON, November 26.

A letter from Dover, of the 24th instant, gives the following additional particulars of the loss of the Dutch ship Verde:—"She drove on shore upon Dymchurch Wall, about three miles to the westward of Hythe, and went to pieces. She being an old crazy ship, almost immediately the frame, at the moment she went to pieces, was agonizing beyond the power of words to describe.

List of the crew.

Soldiers 300. Officers 42. Seamen 61. Women and Children 7. Passengers 20.—Total 472. of whom impossible to relate, only eighteen were saved, and the greatest part of them are dreadfully maimed and bruised. About two hundred of the bodies have been picked up along shore. Not an officer was saved,

COURT OF HYMEN.

BY thee the gen'rous grateful heart relie'd,
With philanthrophic ardor glows;
Mind strung in union to mind,
Thro' union, more ethereal glows.

MARRIED,

At Savannah, on Thursday evening, 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Holcombe, Mr. Samuel H Stackhouse, merchant, formerly of this city, to Miss Mary Hillis, daughter of Ebenezer Hills, Esq.

On the 17th inst. Mr. Thomas Hillson to Miss Jane Wilson.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr. William Van Beaun, of Philadelphia, to Miss Jane Ellis, of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr Cornelison, Mr. Henry Thatmacher, principal of Columbia Academy, in N. Jersey, to Miss Eleanor Van Vorst, both of Bergen.

MORTALITY.

THUS courage, beauty, sentiment, and wit,
Bloom in an hour, and bloom but to decay:
Life quits its supplidness as the airy spirite
Before the morning gale flees full away.

DIED,

On Thursday evening the 13th inst. in the 83d year of his age, at the house of Abraham B. Bancker, at Esopus, Evert Bancker, Esq. formerly Speaker of the house of Assembly of this State—a respectable merchant, a distinguished character in the American Revolution, and an eminently pious man. His remains were interred on the 14th in the New Dutch Church at Esopus.

At East Chester, on the 20th inst. Mr. John Alstine, aged 92 years, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city. His remains were interred in the family vault, in the Lutheran Burying Ground, Broadway.

On Tuesday evening, after a few days illness, George Hunter, of this city, Auctioneer.

On Thursday evening, Samuel Seaman, son of Willet Seaman, merchant, of this city, after a painful and lingering indisposition, in the 21st year of his age.

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The city clerk reports the death of 88 persons (of whom 20 were adults and 15 children) during the week ending on the 29th inst. viz. Of small pox 2, consumption 2, sudden death 1, 62 4, hives 3 fever 2, old age 2, debility 2, burn 1 cholic 1, whooping cough 1, phthic 1, pleurisy 2, suicide 1, dysentary 1, and 3 of disorders not mentioned.

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☞ At the request of "The Society for the relief of Poor Widows with Small Children," A SERMON will be preached by the Rt. Rev Bishop Moore, to-morrow evening, the 30th inst. in Trinity Church, and a collection made for the relief of the indigent under the Society's care.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

WE understand that preparation has been making for some time past to bring forward "THE VOICE OF NATURE."—This piece was played at the Hay-market Theatre last summer with most compleat success, as appears by the London prints, and London, the centre of Art, obeyed with eagerness the voice of Nature.

THEATRE.

This evening, will be presented, the Comedy of

First Love,

To which will be added the Pantomime of

Gil Blas.

On Monday evening, will be performed, the Tragedy of

Ribbemont

OR, THE FEUDAL BARON.

Theodore, (his first appearance on any Stage,) by a young Gentleman of this City.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 1, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE ORPHAN's PRAYER.

THE frozen streets in moonshine glister,
The midnight hour has long been past,
Ah me! the wind blows keen and bitter,
I sink beneath the piercing blast.
In ev'ry vein seems life to languish,
Their weight my limbs no more can bear,
But no one soothes the Orphan's anguish
And no one hears the Orphan's pray'r.

Hark! ha k! for sure some foot-step's near me
Advancing, push the drifted snow,
I die for food: oh! Stranger, hear me,
I die for food; some alms bellow:
You see no guilty wretch implore you,
No wanton knees in feign'd despair,
A famished Orphan kneels before you,
Oh grant the famished Orphan's pray'r.

Perhaps you think my lips dissembling,
Of virtuous sorrows feign a tale,
Then mark my frame with anguish trembling,
My hollow eyes and features pale,
If an should my story prove ideal,
Too well these wasted limbs declare,
My wants at least are not unreal,
Then Stranger grant the Orphan's pray'r.

He's gone, no mercy man will shew me,
In prayers no more I'll waste my breath,
Here on the frozen earth I'll throw me,
And wait, in mute despair for death.
Farewell thou cruel world, to-morrow,
No more thy form my heart will fear,
The grave will shield the child of sorrow,
And Heaven will hear the Orphan's pray'r.

But thou proud man, the beggar scorning,
Unmov'd thou saw'st me kneel for bread,
Thy heart shall ache to hear at morning,
That morning found the beggar dead:
And when the room resounds with laughter,
My famish'd cry thy mirth shall fear,
And often shalt thou wish hereafter,
Thou hadst not scorn'd the Orphan's prayer.

ON A LADY WHO HAD A VERY LARGE NOSE.

ONCE on a time I fair Dorinda kiss'd,
Whose nose was too distinguish'd to be miss'd;
My dear, says I, I fain would kiss you closer;
But, thot your lips say YES, your nose says—NO, SIR.

ANECDOTE.

Perhaps no people on earth carry as heavy burdens on their shoulders, as the porters of London. We are informed, that there are resting places erected at proper distances, where they lodge their loads occasionally, without putting them to the ground; as they are frequently so weighty that, in the latter case, assistance would be necessary to replace them. One of those men, trudging through the streets, stopped to ease his shoulders and wipe his brow. "Aha," exclaimed he, "if the French succeed, they will bind heavy burdens upon us, too heavy to be borne." "True," cries a Debtor, thrusting his head through the grates of a Goal, "and away go our LIBERTIES and PROPERTY!" "And d—n my blood," said a Sailor, "what would become of our holy RELIGION?"

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PAWTERER, No. 198 Water-street, between Peck and New-slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that new orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. ☞ Worms for stills, Candle Moulds, and a general assortment of Pewter Articles.——An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Oct. 16. 29 tf

JOHN C. TOTTEN,

No. 155 Chatham-Street, near the new Watch-house, has for sale, the latest edition of the METHODIST POCKET HYMN BOOK, and all publications of the Methodist Episcopal Society.

Also,—A constant supply of Books and Stationary of every description.

N. B. The best editions of the most useful school books.

MORALIST.

If we would all live rational beings, let us think seriously of death its certainty and its consequences, do not hesitate; true it is a gloomy but a useful tho't. By this exercise we shall see the necessity of preparing for another world; and when that most important duty is accomplished, death will no longer seem clothed in terror. Then we shall not check the thought of death as a troublesome intruder, but shall cherish it as a friend whose company is a source of pleasure. Amid the trials of this life it will be our comforter. When the world frowns darkly upon us, and the clouds of trouble and disappointment thicken around, we shall stand firm, supported by the reflection that death will at length come to our relief. And finally, when that solemn hour arrives in which all sublunary joys shall fail, and this world with its enjoyments and perplexities shall seem equally indifferent to us, the eye of faith will behold death approaching with smiling aspect to welcome us to happiness and Heaven.

SARAH TERRETT,

No. 320 PEARL-STREET.

Respectfully returns her thanks to her friends and the public in general, for past favors, and hopes for a continuance of the same. She has for sale organized Piano Fortes, elegant patent Barrelled Organs, Guitars, and a large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Clarionets, Flies, Bassoons, Horns, Trumpets, Serpents, &c. a large assortment of fashionable Songs, preceptors of all sorts; a plain and concise introduction to psalmody calculated for singing schools; the best Roman Violin Strings. Jan. 15

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

When decorating yourselves with the advantages of dress, examine one of the greatest ornaments of the person, that is much exposed and admired,

A CLEAN FULL SET OF TEETH,

Which may be acquired by applying to J. GREENWOOD, Approved Dentist, directly opposite the fourth end of the park, No. 13, fourth house from the theatre who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession, during fifteen years successful practice in this city.

He makes and fixes Teeth in many different ways, some of which are done without drawing the old stumps, or causing the least pain; they help mastication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and are indispensible to render the pronunciation more agreeable and distinct. J. Greenwood likewise prevents the Teeth from rotting, cleanses and restores them to their original whiteness. Those persons who wish to have information concerning their Teeth and Gums, will be informed with pleasure by J. Greenwood, gratis, whose candor may be depended on.

NB. His prices are very moderate, that every person who applies for assistance may be benefited. Jan. 15 3m

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No. 79 Beekman-street.

H. NASH respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has made considerable additions to his Library, and solicits a continuation of favors. Some of the most valuable works received in addition, and which may can be enumerated, are the following, viz. British Zoology, 4 vols. Ladies Magazine, 3 do. Loughorne's lives of Plutarch, 6 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Per Year 3 dollars and 50 cents; 6 Months 2 dollars; per Quarter 1 dollar and 25 cents; per Month 62 1-2 cents.

Also a number of Stationary Articles for sale. Customers are requested to call only in the evening.

January 8. 1803 3m.

MINIATURE PAINTING

P. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likenesses in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he will engage the likeness to be the most correct and satisfactory. Specimens of his late Painting to be seen at No. 252 William-Street. N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Also, Landscapes and Historical Pieces painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work,

January 1, 1803.

Sold at J. Harrisson's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

ALMANACS, &c.

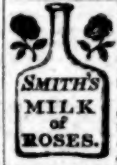
For the Use the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleansing, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Afiatic Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Straps of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 26 1y 30



N. SMITH, Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, fourteen doors from the Fly-Market, up Maiden-lane, on the left hand, New-York.

The extensive use of Perfumery does not consist in Entering the seats of feeling. An artist should also understand the more elegant appendages of a toilet; and as much care is necessary to the preservation of the skin so to embellish it; a trifle diminishing or destroying its lustre; the complexion being undoubtedly the greatest beauty of the human frame.

Among all the innocent, salutary, and perfectly effacious Cosmetics of Smith's preparing, improved chemical Milk of Roses, or Beauty's Preservative, holds the most distinguished rank, and is famed at every toilet of fashion in London, and from the great demand, will shap be so in America. That the public may no longer be imposed on by the trash under that name, Smith is determined not to sell any without his seal and name on the bottle in copperplate, warranted genuine, or taken back and the money returned. It is likewise of so innocent a nature, it might for its safety be used internally to the most infant state, it being truly deserving of the many important recommendations it hourly merits from the first of families, owing to the many excellent qualities which it possesses above any thing of the kind ever discovered. No wash was ever known to purify the skin equal to this. It clears and preserves the most delicate complexion, keeps the teeth of beauty to extreme old age, makes the reddest and most rough skin, fair and white, unblemished by wrinkles, pimples, tan, morphews, and every other deformity of the skin. It is exceeding fine for gentlemen to use after shaving, as it heals and takes off all smarting of the soap, and renders the face smooth and comfortable. Sold with printed directions 6s per bottle, small do. or 3s. Ladies that take the Milk of Roses by the quart will have no disappointment. Smith would just mention, that his chemical Milk of Roses was highly recommended by some of the gentlemen of the faculty, who have taken the trouble to analize this wash, and express their wonder that a thing so innocent should have such an immediate effect upon the skin; far above the imported washes. CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES, lotions &c. &c. without any of their dangerous effects.

Novels,

For sale by John Harrisson, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

CASTLE RACKRENT,
An Hibernian Tale.

THE BEGGAR GIRL,
AND HER BENEFACTORS.

CHARLOTTE TEMPLE:
A Tale of Truth.——By Mrs. Rowson.

EVELINA,
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ITALIAN,
Or, The Confessional of the Black Penitents.

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